

OPINIONS OF ROBERT COLLYER.

The Rev. Robert Collyer preached last even-

Mr. Collyer said the first ground of hope that the great power would grow better and not worse was the fact that the best of the journals were all the time growing better and winning their way into larger areas of power and the noblest use; they stand clear of taint and trust themselves to the honest instincts of the citizen. The second ground for improvement in the press was within the control of the people, and that those things that offend their moral and social and religious feelings would surely find their homes anywhere but in the daily press, and that should not count the smile or frown of the press, or yield to any hounding fear of the impudience of a newspaper.

AS SACRIFICED IN ITS WAY AS THE BIBLE.

A great and good newspaper, the speaker continued, is as sacred in its own way as the Bible. It has something in it of the very present word of God to man, as of the very present word of man to God. I do not stand with those who condemn anything beyond skimming over our paper and then tossing it aside. A good paper is as true a minister to the soul's life as good bread is to the body.

DESTITUTE POLISH IMMIGRANTS.

A destitute family of Poles, from the Province of West Prussia, arrived at Castle Garden Friday by way of Philadelphia, and made an urgent appeal

SOUTH AMBOY, N. J., Dec. 4.—A large oil-fashioned valve, containing among other things letters addressed to Michael Speck and Jacob Speck, was found to-day in Raritan Bay, near the draw of the Central Railroad of New Jersey bridge, between this place and Perth Amboy. From its contents M. S. Hulse, of the firm of Sayre & Fisher, believes that the valve belonged to Jacob Speck, a former employee of the firm, who had been employed lately at Woodbridge. The valve was found in the draw of the Woodbridge to Perth Amboy, either accidentally fell off the draw-bridge or was waylaid and murdered. Speck has not been reported as missing, while the valve has the appearance

A BILL: RECORD OF THE VOTES OF 1880 AND 1876.

POPULAR VOTE				ELECTORAL VOTE			
Rep.	Dem.	Green.	Pro. Anti-M.	Rep.	Dem.	Green.	Pro. Anti-M.
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5
6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6
7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8
9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9
10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11
12	12	12	12	12	12	12	12
13	13	13	13	13	13	13	13
14	14	14	14	14	14	14	14
15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15
16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17
18	18	18	18	18	18	18	18
19	19	19	19	19	19	19	19
20	20	20	20	20	20	20	20
21	21	21	21	21	21	21	21
22	22	22	22	22	22	22	22
23	23	23	23	23	23	23	23
24	24	24	24	24	24	24	24
25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25
26	26	26	26	26	26	26	26
27	27	27	27	27	27	27	27
28	28	28	28	28	28	28	28
29	29	29	29	29	29	29	29
30	30	30	30	30	30	30	30
31	31	31	31	31	31	31	31
32	32	32	32	32	32	32	32
33	33	33	33	33	33	33	33
34	34	34	34	34	34	34	34
35	35	35	35	35	35	35	35
36	36	36	36	36	36	36	36
37	37	37	37	37	37	37	37
38	38	38	38	38	38	38	38
39	39	39	39	39	39	39	39
40	40	40	40	40	40	40	40
41	41	41	41	41	41	41	41
42	42	42	42	42	42	42	42
43	43	43	43	43	43	43	43
44	44	44	44	44	44	44	44
45	45	45	45	45	45	45	45
46	46	46	46	46	46	46	46
47	47	47	47	47	47	47	47
48	48	48	48	48	48	48	48
49	49	49	49	49	49	49	49
50	50	50	50	50	50	50	50
51	51	51	51	51	51	51	51
52	52	52	52	52	52	52	52
53	53	53	53	53	53	53	53
54	54	54	54	54	54	54	54
55	55	55	55	55	55	55	55
56	56	56	56	56	56	56	56
57	57	57	57	57	57	57	57

Flora..... 798

In the above table the popular vote this year to the correction of small errors. The figures have been corrected, and will not make any important change.

clipping at the wharves. The streets which ran directly up the steep Russian, Clay and California hills were marked by two twinkling lines of lamps that looked like ladders of light set against the almost cloudless wall of black sky. The lights in a thousand windows seemed like Chinese lanterns hanging in a huge park, and the whole spectacle resembled one of those marvellous cities of enchantment of Arabian story. But when you touched the wharf the glamour vanished; you fell at once from the age of Haroun al Raschid to the busy world of to-day. Here was a city like other cities—with brilliantly-lighted shops and an army of restless people jostling one another on the sidewalk. Kearney-st. by night resembles Broadway from Twenty-third to Thirty-fourth-sts. Market-st. is a close imitation of Sixth-ave; but the crowd on the sidewalk is a San Francisco crowdland could be paralleled nowhere east of the Mississippi. A person in recent dress attracts much attention even in New-York.

posed of tiers of these windows. The houses are built on the exception of the first floor, which is a porch. The reason for this singular taste is found in the passion for sunshine which all Californians have. Builders cater to this taste and the result is a house with a bay window on the first floor, a one-third floor and a one without. Ugly as they are, they give sunshine, light and air, and these New-York house-keepers the San Francisco revels in without. The houses are ample clear of the ground, and are high enough to planting the substantial feet firmly upon the soil. Fine residences are always situated on the hillside, and are surrounded by large lawns and dense woods. In this country the house goes even to the streets where land has become very valuable. It gives to the city the look of an overgrown town, but it adds immensely to the beauty and variety of the streets, and it cuts down the mortality record to a healthy level.